

as I began the diapering, and admitted that she had wet her bed every night till the age of fifteen, when her parents bought a bedwetting alarm. After several attempts to stop, she began to wet her bed again every few nights.

Currently, she wears four of the square, gauze-material baby diapers and snug, snap-on, waterproof panties to bed. It took some doing to find a way to make the diapers fit. Simply folded in half, they were too big around her liny waist.

I have never been able to get her to wet herself on purpose for me, either in diapers or in jeans, but she will let me put her diapers on an hour or two before bedtime. I love to watch her with her fresh, well-padded rump bouncing around the apartment, her baby-doll style top showing all.

She wants to get the morning's wet diapers off, and to shower as soon as possible after she wakes, but if she gets up early, she'll keep them on for me. She knows I want to unsnap and unpin and unpeel, then screw as soon as I awake. Sometimes the waterproof panty leaks a bit, leaving ammonia-smelling, dark yellow stains on the sheet. That just makes me even hornier. We have a waterproof sheet under a quilted pad, just like she had on her bed while growing up.

Sometimes, though, I'm amazed at just how wet that diminutive body can get. When we sleep away from home, I always diaper her super-thick and still put down a travel-sized plastic sheet and pad her bulging buttocks.

Mr. A.Y., Massachusetts

MOMMY'S LITTLE BOY

I like to dress up as a baby. Well,

actually Mommy dresses me. First, she powders and diapers my bottom. Since my butt is so much bigger than a normal baby's, she has to use several regular cloth diapers sewn together. Sometimes she sticks me with a pin, and I cry. When that happens, Mommy is sorry, and she kisses and hugs her baby until I stop crying.

After the diaper is on, I have to wear a cute little outfit Mommy said she ordered through the mail. It makes me look like a real big and fat baby. It has a bonnet with a bow on it, and ugly, white baby shoes. I don't like the outfit, but I have to wear it because Mommy says if I'm going to act like a baby, then I have to dress like one.

When feeding time comes, I always want to suck on Mommy's nipples. Sometimes she lets me, even though they don't put out any milk. Mommy says it feels good when her little baby nurses at her breasts. I love to be breast-fed, but most of the time she makes me drink out of a bottle. She usually gives me milk, but if I'm good I'll get juice. I like grape juice best.

I have a special high chair that I sit in when Mommy feeds me baby food. It holds me in so I don't fall out of the chair and hurt myself on the floor. I have to wear a bib, 'cause I always make a mess. Sometimes when Mommy puts the food in my mouth, I won't swallow it, and then when she turns away, I spit it out. It runs down my chin and lands on my bib. Mommy gets impatient with me sometimes when I do that, and then she won't feed me any more. I like the banana and the peach mush best.

Sometimes, though, I'm not hungry. Then I'll just kind of play with the food or the bottle. I like to squeeze the bottle and watch the milk fly through the air. It's fun to spray the

milk on the kitty cat. The cat gets mad, though, and runs away. If I throw food on the floor, though, the kitty will eat it and then look up at me, waiting for more. If Mommy catches me doing this, she'll give me a spanking.

I like it when Mommy spanks me, even though it hurts. She pulls down my diaper and slaps my bare bottom. Oh, that really stings! I just cry and cry. After a little while, Mommy will take pity on me and stop. Then she'll tell me that she didn't want to spank me, but I was a bad boy and deserved the punishment.

Sometimes when Mommy spanks me, I get a hard-on, especially when she puts me over her lap and I squirm all around as she's spanking my butt. When this happens, she turns me over and strokes my little penis until I come all over myself. She smiles when this happens. She says I have a nice little ding-ding.

Mommy can't always be with me, but I don't like it when she leaves me alone. She gives me toys to play with, but it's no fun if she won't play with me. When she's there, I like to play with the ball best. I throw it to Mommy, and then she rolls it back across the floor. I could do that for hours, but Mommy gets tired of it pretty quick, and she'll get mad if I keep pestering her.

I like to follow Mommy around when she's cleaning the house. I'll crawl right up behind her. I like to look up her dress and see her pretty panties and play with my ding-ding. I always get all hard. When she catches me, she gives me a swift smack on my butt and tells me to go in the other room. I cry, but I do what she says because she's the boss.

Mommy never takes me outside to play. She says all the other mommies and babies would laugh at me because I'm so big. She laughs at me sometimes, and I don't like it, so I guess I

wouldn't like to go outside, either.

At night Mommy lets me sleep with her. When she's horny, she gets out a big, long dildo and sticks it in her pussy. The dildo is shaped like my penis, but it's much bigger and makes a buzzing sound. Mommy pushes it in and out of her pussy. She says it makes her feel good, but sometimes she tells me she wishes she had a man to fuck her. I tell her I'll fuck her, but she won't let me. I'm just a baby. Babies can't fuck.

But she lets me eat her pussy. She likes it when I lick between her legs. She gets all wet inside, and I lick it right up. It tastes good to me. When I eat her, sometimes my penis gets hard and she has to stroke me off again. When I come, she feeds me the sperm. She says it's good for me and will make me grow strong. I think it tastes good, too.

Mommy gets mad sometimes when I wet and dirty my diaper. She says I'm getting too big to do that. She says I should have more self-control. But I can't help it. I'm just a baby.

About once a week, Mommy gives me an enema. The best part is when Mommy greases me up with Vaseline. She rubs it all over my little hole and sticks her finger way up inside. That feels good. Then she takes her finger out and fills me up with water. I feel so full and bloated, and I don't like it, but it feels better when I let it out.

It also feels good when Mommy changes me. I like when she wipes my ass with those little paper towels. They're so soft and smooth. Mommy knows how to make me feel good.

She says she's going to take me to a photographer one of these days so I can get my picture taken. She wants me to remember what I looked like as a baby. I don't think she understands. I'll always be a baby. I'll never grow up.

Mr. A.B., Ohio